

The Coming Storm

by Katsu

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Summary: My best song...

The Coming Storm

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>
Watch the rain
>Crying angels on the bleeding earth
fallen from the stricken sky

>Watch the rain
Flowing down our metal skins
>it's sliding from our eyes

>I can still taste the rain
on your cheeks
>on your lips
I can still taste the blood
>on our souls
on our fingertips
>We watch the sky blacken together
and we hold each other
>so we aren't afraid
Let's forget everything we did today
>Until the battlefield
and our sadness fade
>
The rain's coming
>let it fall
on our shoulders, on your face
>The storm is coming
pray it on
>'til it washes us away

>Washes us away
yeah
>Wash us clean away

>Touch the rain
Can the dead see us together now
>two soldiers beneath the tearing sky
Touch the rain
>can you feel its freedom on your cheeks
it's sliding from our eyes
>
Let me taste the rain
>on your cheeks
on your lips
>We can ignore the blood
on our souls
>on our fingertips
We can watch the sky weep together
>Comfort me in your arms
'Cause I'm cold and afraid
>Let's forget everything in each other
It's alright now, the beautiful rain
>is falling our way

>The rain's coming
let it fall
>on our shoulders, on your face
The storm is coming

>pray it on
'til it washes us away
>
Washes us away
>yeah
wash us clean away
>
Let's hold each other tightly now
>above the death
we both reaped today
>Can you smell it riding on the wind
the rain's coming
>so I'm not afraid

>The rain's coming
let it fall
>on our shoulders, on your face
The storm is coming
>pray it on
'til it washes us away
>
Washes us away
>yeah
wash us clean away
>
Let it wash us
>out to the rivers
Let it wash us
>to the sea
Let it wash us
>'til we're free again
Let the rain come and cleanse away our sins

>
The rain's coming
>let it fall
on our shoulder, on your face
>The storm is coming
pray it on
>'til it washes us away

>Washes us away
yeah
>wash us clean away.

> <p><p>

End
file.